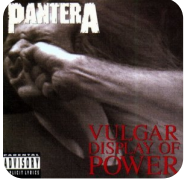


# Hollow – Pantera

What's left inside him?  
Don't he remember us?  
Can't he believe me?  
We seemed like brothers  
Talked for hours last month  
About what we wanna be  
I sit now with his hand in mine  
But I know he can't feel  
No one knows  
What's done is done  
It's as if he were dead  
I'm close with his mother  
And she cries endlessly  
Lord, how we miss him  
At least what's remembered  
It's so important  
To make best friends in life  
But it's hard when my friend  
Sits with blank expressions  
No one knows  
What's done is done  
It's as if he were dead  
(He as hollow as I alone now)  
(He as hollow as I alone now)  
(He as hollow as I alone now)  
(He as hollow as I alone now)  
He as hollow as I alone  
A shell of my friend, just flesh and bone  
There's no soul, he sees no love  
I shake my fists at skies above  
Mad at God  
Mad  
He as hollow as I converse  
I wish he'd waken from this curse  
Hear my words before it's through  
I want to come in after you

My best friend  
My best frieeeeend  
Whoa-whoa  
Come back!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych